

REMARKABLE STATEMENT.

A Topeka Attorney Says Twenty Nine People Are Confining at the Asylum.

A strong intelligent looking man with broad shoulders and a handsome countenance stood before Judge Hazen this morning, and asked for his release from the state insane asylum. His name is Patrick McEntee. He was sent to the asylum from Pottawatomie county nearly six years ago.

There is nothing in his actions or conversation which would indicate that he had ever been a fit subject for the asylum, and he recalls without hesitation the events connected with his incarceration. He was sent to the asylum as a dangerous man, having made an assault upon a neighbor with a knife. It is now asserted that he and the man assaulted became involved in a quarrel and a fight was the result, in which McEntee worsted the other man.

McEntee, who has been an attendant in the institution for three years says that during that time McEntee has shown no evidence of insanity, and that he has never considered himself insane.

McEntee owns a farm in Pottawatomie county and was a well to do farmer when he was sent to the asylum. Protests against his release have been made by his guardian and other people around his home who seem afraid of the man.

John Brun the former steward of the asylum says that McEntee was insane when he was put in the asylum.

W. F. Rightmire the attorney who asked that McEntee be released, says that there were about twenty inmates in the asylum who were not insane when the present management took charge, but that the board of charities has been slow in taking action.

The only question raised was that of the jurisdiction of the court and Judge Hazen took the question under advisement.

Dr. McCassey, the superintendent of the asylum was present and said that McEntee had shown no evidence of insanity for three months or more, but that he considered his mind enfeebled by the attack.

He said that he had made inquiry for relatives of the man so that he might send him to some one who might look after him until he is fully restored.

HOW MANY SCAVENGERS?

The City Is in Doubt As to the Number Entitled to Act.

There is a question just now whether Topeka has one or more scavengers.

Early last May a scavenger ordinance was passed by the city council providing that the mayor should appoint one or more scavengers, and the mayor at once appointed T. W. Durham. An effort was made to have one or more additional men appointed, but the mayor has so far neglected to act though he told a Journal reporter today that he would probably make additional appointments when the work increases.

Under the old ordinance there was a special provision for the scavenger and the functions of the office were exercised by as many as had the necessary sanitary apparatus required by the ordinance. One of the men who assisted in keeping the city clear of filth was M. E. Low. When the new ordinance was passed he kept on at work and he is still working, though he has received no appointment from the mayor. He tendered the license fee of \$50 to the city clerk but it was refused.

Mr. Durham had intended to get out an injunction to stop Low but as far nothing has been done. It is understood that Low will fight the ordinance on the grounds that the council has no right to give public work over to the charge of one man, when the individuals for whom the work is done pay for it themselves.

A BIG DOCKET

Is Already in Sight for the September District Court.

There are already fifty criminal cases awaiting trial at the next term of the district court, which begins on the first Monday in September. This does not include a dozen or more cases pending in the justice of the peace courts. There are eighteen cases for selling liquor, and burglary and assault come next.

The docket is as follows: Selling liquor—Ben Jordan, Pete Callahan, Lee Jones, Fred Holler, Nick Childs, John Ritchie, John Collinsworth (two cases), Frank Palmer, Wm. Neddo, John Neldio, Frank Kerhart, M. Lawson, Joseph Seiler, Frank Shaw, John Cole, James and Edward Crowell, and John Fleming.

Burglary and grand larceny—Sid Pickens, Con Ryan, John C. Lutz, Lutz Webb, Wm. Hafford, Thomas Riley, John Morgan, Bill Hardy, Lou Wiggins and wife, Chas. Anderson, Joe Harrington, Samuel Levy, John Preston, Jerry Moore, and Bill Myre.

Assault—Bud Higgins, Earl Cafferty, Harris Trammell, Wm. Pope, and Fannie Wright.

Disturbing the peace, (appealed)—Thomas Starns, Isaac D. Elder, and Chas. Heltman. Other appealed cases: Joseph Snyder, Wm. Custer, W. F. Guefknow, and Jack McGuire.

Other cases—W. W. Webb, forgery, (two counts); J. R. Stanley, obtaining money under false pretenses; C. J. Coughlin, running a game of chance; Lucinda Thompson, illegal practice of medicine.

THE WOOLEN MILL.

Manager Appraised Expected in Topeka Shortly.

The work on the woolen mill is being pushed and the greater part of the brick work on the first story is completed.

The machinery for the mill is on its way and it is expected to arrive soon. Word has been received from Mr. Appraisal, the proprietor, that he has shipped his household goods and that he may be expected to arrive in Topeka at an early date.

Arbitration Not Necessary! The question settled about curing that cough or cold with "Snow's Pine Expectant." Absolute guarantee with each bottle. Price 25 and 50c. For sale by all druggists.

No time to waste! This stock must go. Think of it, \$16.50 will have you a suit made to your order.

Althorn & McManus, 610 Kansas Ave.

Best Imported and domestic 5 and 10 cents cigars at Stansfield.

To Drive and Return. The Santa Fe route sells round trip tickets at \$15, August 10 and 11. For particulars see Rowley Bros, City Passenger Agents.

Webb & Harris, druggists, Bennett's Plats

A THRILLING EPISODE.

An Express Messenger Running Out of Topeka Hadly Soared.

An express agent running between Topeka and Smith Center had a thrilling experience one night a short time ago.

The night was dark and cloudy and the train was going about 45 miles an hour. The agent had locked himself in his car and was preparing to check up the bundles. He was not long in noticing that two long boxes, containing coffins, were among the other express matter checked for Manhattan. All was still in the car except the rumbling of the wheels and the sighing winds. It was only natural, therefore, that the agent should jump about six feet into the air on hearing a voice apparently in one of the coffins say, "Let me out!"

The express agent drew his revolver prepared for anything and inquired: "Where are you?"

"Let me out!" was all the answer he could get in a tone like a voice from the tomb.

The express agent was not superstitious but he was by this time thoroughly alarmed. He unlocked the rear door of the car and summoned the conductor, brakeman and porters. It was his intention to open the coffins if necessary and comply with the request of the mysterious voice. One coffin was placed at one end of the car and the other coffin at the other end. Then the express agent inquired:

"Where are you now?"

"Let me out!" said the voice, not from either coffin but from a pile of miscellaneous express matter where they had been. Steadily and with grave fears of the result the crew began further investigation expecting to find something from a highwayman to a wild-man. They did not find either however, but down toward the bottom of the pile they located the voice—it was a parrot.

A RECORD BROKEN.

Some Interesting Items About the Holton Bicycle Meet.

The Topeka cyclists have returned from Holton flushed with the pride of having carried off the lion's share of glory and prize. One Topeka rider broke a world's record. The full result of the two days' races is as follows:

FRIDAY, JULY 20.

Half mile, novice—Hal Hazlett, of Topeka, first; Clarence Clark, second. Time, 1:05. Hazlett in the race broke the half-mile novice record for the world by 1-15 seconds.

Half mile, for boys—George Heist, of Holton, first; L. P. Wiklund, of Topeka, second. Time, 1:18.

Half mile, open—Hal Hazlett, of Topeka, first; W. R. Maxwell, of Winfield, second. Time, 1:04 4-5.

One mile, open—W. R. Maxwell, of Winfield, first; Hal Hazlett, of Topeka, second. Time, 2:37.

One mile handicap—G. D. Bartell, of Topeka, first; E. J. Rawson, of Topeka, second. Time, 2:38.

SATURDAY, JULY 21.

One mile open—W. R. Maxwell, Winfield, first; time 2:30. M. Stevenson, Topeka, second.

One half mile open—W. R. Maxwell, Winfield, first; time, 1:05. Hal Hazlett, Topeka, second.

Quarter mile open—Hal Hazlett, Topeka, first; time, 0:34. W. R. Maxwell, Winfield, second.

Half mile handicap—Hal Hazlett, Topeka, first; time, 1:05. E. J. Rawson, Topeka, second.

In this race Clark of Holton, with 80 yards had a good lead but was passed by Hazlett near the tape. Rawson followed closely after Clark, and in passing Clark turned his wheel in front of Rawson, fouling him and causing him to fall heavily severely bruising himself and breaking his wheel badly. Hazlett's riding was phenomenal considering that this was his first race meet of any importance, meeting and defeating some of Kansas' crack riders. With one world's record and two state records to his credit he has good chances for becoming a western champion.

M. H. Burt of Wichita, was in attendance. Saturday he went against the eighth of mile record of 12 1-5 held by Johnston, but his best time was 13 4-5.

Hal Hazlett and Fred Yeager, his trainer, will attend most of the principal western race meets this summer, beginning with the state meet at Leavenworth Aug. 9-10th.

ANOTHER TOPEKA FAKE.

An Old Story Revived and Sent Out by Telegraph.

Secretary Semple of the Populist state central committee, denounced a story which appeared in the Chicago Herald under a Topeka date line, in which his brother, Matt Semple of Ottawa, was connected with a sensational penitentiary story.

The Herald story said Matt Semple, who was at one time a guard at the penitentiary, but had lately been discharged, was the author of the story.

The story which was originally printed in the Troy Chief, without any name being mentioned as its author, told of a convict who was sent to the penitentiary for murder, and pardoned by Governor Lowell. He, it is alleged, first agreed to conduct the governor and Warden Dick Chase to a place in Franklin county where a valuable treasure was buried which he had secured in Arkansas and had buried before he was arrested. Secretary Semple denounced the story as the worst kind of a fake, and says his brother Matt has never been employed at the penitentiary and could not be the author of such a story. Another brother Sam Semple, was a penitentiary employee, but he knows nothing about the story told by the Chicago Herald correspondent.

Rudy's Pile Suppository is guaranteed to cure Piles and Constipation, or money refunded. 50 cents per box. Send stamp for circular and free sample to Martin Rudy, Lancaster, Pa. For sale by all first-class druggists, and in Topeka by W. R. Kennedy, corner Fourth and Kansas avenue.

Fine smoked glasses at Chas. Bennett's Optical store 715 Kan. Ave.

Step in at Stansfield's and get a glass of Soda Water.

Stansfield's Soda Water is the best.

The State Journal's Want and Miscellaneous columns reach each working day in the week more than twice as many Topeka people as can be reached through any other paper. This is a fact.

Webb & Harris, druggists, Bennett's Plats

A PROPER HANGING.

JUMPIN JOE MAKES IT EASY FOR A WIDOW AND FIVE CHILDREN.

In Breaking the News to Her of the Late Lamented's Sudden and Untimely Departure He Does It With the Courtesy of a True Gentleman.

I was riding out from the town of Perry when I came across a woman and five children camped in a wagon on an alkali plain. I was a glib by without stopping when the woman calls out to me:

"Stranger, I'm a feelin a little bit shaky about my ole man. Mebbe you've passed him on the road?"

"Mebbe I hev," says I. "What's yer particular distress about yer ole man?"

"He's bin gone two days, lookin arter stuff to build a shanty, and mebbe he's met with a misfortin."

"What sort of a critter was he, if I may be so bold?" says I as I rid a little closer.

"Nuthin to be of, but jest farish as critters go. I could hev done better, and I might hev done worse. He boasted the children, but I bossed him."

"Did he hev any pertickler looks, ma'am?"

"Not so very pertickler; he was too lazy fur that. He was a small man, with red hair and whiskers, and was shakelly in the knee joints."

"Was his front teeth purty long and purty yaller, ma'am?"

"Now I think of it, they was."

"And he had a voice with a squeak in it, the same as if sunthin needed to be iled up?"

"He had. When he tried to sing a song, the children's hair all curled up in hard knots. Stranger, I reckon you must hev run across my Ebenezer Skinner sumwhar?"

"One thing further, ma'am," says I as she throwed 'em of the children enter the wagon to let 'em hev a far fuss on the ground below. "Did the late lamented hev any pertickler weakness of character that ya kin handily remember?"

"He had a heap of 'em, stranger, but if I was to name any pertickler one I'd say it was the habit of sortin crittin hold of sunthin belongin to somebody else an hangin on to it like a dog to a root."

"And I kin take it that the dear departed had objectableness azin dyin?"

"You kin. He had lots of pepper, but no sand. What had he bin a-doin, stranger, jest afore ye met up with him?"

"Steadin stuff for his shanty, they said."

"And was it a proper hangin?"

"Perfectly proper, ma'am—perfectly so. They gin him 10 minits to sorter gin used to the change of climate, and when he spun it out to 15 nobody kicked. I've seen a good many huskin bees of the sort in my time, but I never seed a more proper one."

"Did Ebenezer seem to be much put out about it?" she asked after cuffin one of the children for pinchin the baby.

"He did, ma'am—he did. He couldn't skassy bring himself to realize that he was goin to leave Cherokee. Sum critters as purty slow about sich things, you know."

"What did they bury him?"

"Right thar, ma'am, and it may console ye to know that he wasn't in no trance when they laid him away. No, thar wasn't no question of his bein plumb dead, and I'll give ye my word he won't leave thar in a hurry. As the crowd was a leetle short handed on funeral obsequies, I helped to drag him into the hole myself."

"That was powerful kind, bein as ye had never met him before."

"Vaal, ma'am, I'm allus willin to oblige a feller critter in distress. He gin his name and money to the feller who bossed the hangin, and if that feller hadn't pressed with business he would probably hev ye up in a day or two. Would it be impertite to ask ye whar he got the horse he was ridin when the enthusiastic populace overtook him and extended the invitashun?"

"Oh, not at all. He picked the critter up in Kansas as we came along. It wasn't the critter he'd a-picked out a drove of 50 with all day before him, but he did the best he could under the circumstances."

"I don't doubt it, ma'am, and I may say the crowd didn't 'pear to doubt it either. In fact, the owner of that hoss was thar to gin all the perticklers. I looked that the late lamented was also in 'WHAT'S THE GRASSHOPPER-POSSIBLION OF A RIDE' PER PER?"

"That he didn't hev no pertickler use fur, bein he could hev killed two or three men but didn't fire a shot. Would it be too much fur yer sacred feelin's to say whar that gun was diskitvered?"

"Sartinly not. Ebenezer lifted it out a wagon one night when the owner was sound asleep. It wasn't jest sich a weepin as he would hev selected from a wagon load in the daytime, but he was limited in his choice, ye see."

"I seen the pint, ma'am. Yer Ebenezer sorter froze on to anythin he could lift, I take it?"

"He did, and a thing had to weigh a ton to discourage him. D'd he menshun anythin about me or the children?"

"Not in the English language as she is spoke of yere, ma'am. He probably meant to, but was rushed with business just then. No, he didn't say cutthin, and yit he sorter looked at me in a yearnin way as if he wanted to ax me to ride over yere and break the sad news and tell ye to sorter disguise that yaller hoss out thar afore his owner appeared. I'm a-takin it that yer Ebenezer also picked him up as ye journeyed henceward?"

"Yes, he sartinly did. It hain't much of a hoss, but Eben only had two hours in which to find him, and it was a dark night."

"I might arrange it, if it would be conside' yer perturbed emoshuns, to hev yer dear departed bring down yere, whar ye could gaze on his last restin place as the sun went down and the shadders of twilight fell upon the airth."

"She thought it over fur a minit and then replied:

"It's very kind of ye, but I never did keer to hev my husbonds' graves hangin around, as it were."

"Then this yer Ebenezer wasn't the fust?"

"Not by several! Stranger, he was my fifth husbnd. It wasn't my habit to wait

over four weeks between 'em, and I don't see why I should make any change now."

"Not the slightest reason fur it, ma'am. Jest ye git another and go right to work on this land. I'd offer myself, but I'm out here on a mission, as they calls it."

"And what might it be?" she asked as her foot struck the oldest boy and apst him.

"Exhibitin of this grasshopper in a bottle and a-sellin my magic cement and Cherokee sassy-parilly. Both wanted in every household. When ye hain't usin one, use t'other."

"What's the grasshopper fur?"

"Fur to show off my goods. I break off his legs, stick 'em on agin with my cement, and by the aid of one dose of my sassy-parilly the hopper is all right next day. Carry the livin proofs right with me, ye see. Kin I say anythin more to sorter soften yer sud den bereavement?"

"Not as I knows or, and I thank ye fur yer great kindness. Hold on a minit, though. When ye ar' ridin along ye may cum across a decent ar' lookin man about 40 y'ars old. Mebbe he'll be a lone man, s'archin fur the comforts and blessin's of home."

"If it hain't puttin ye out too much, ye might stop thar, man and say to him that ye've jest met up with a headed away fur the widdar with five children and an outfit and a claim. The widdar ar' a harder at workin and savin, and the children ar' almost too good and purty fur this kentry. That widdar is sorter lonely way off yere, and them children is a-cryin more or less fur a father. 'If that man ar' a-lookin fur the best thing in all Cherokee, tell him to put spurs to his hoss and never stop till he gets yere."

"I'll do it, ma'am, and I'll do it properly and with pleasure, and if the kuss happens to be on foot I'll lend him my critter and fire three or four shots arter him to make him hurry."

"I think I brung consolashun to her sorrowin soul, fur dootin the day I met and spoke to about 20 different crittles, all of whom headed away fur the claim with their critters throwin dirt 20 feet high behind 'em."

AUSTIN KEENE.

THE LIQUOR CRUSADE.

A Big Temperance Meeting To Be Held Thursday.

The Anti-Liquor Crusade committee is making arrangements for a big temperance meeting at the First Presbyterian church Thursday evening.

Most of the city pastors have agreed to dismiss their regular Thursday evening prayer meetings in order that their people may attend this meeting in the interest of prohibition and the enforcement of the law.

Chairman S. B. Bradford of the committee on programme today addressed letters of invitation to the police commissioners, Chief of Police Lindsey, County Attorney Safford and the sheriff requesting them to be present and address the Thursday night meeting.

Those who were the good speakers at the meeting and special music. The programme committee will meet this evening to arrange the details. The mass meeting will be called to order at 8 o'clock and the executive committee of the crusade will meet at the church a half hour earlier.

NORTH TOPEKA.

Items of Interest from the North Side of the River.

Miss Grace Page is visiting friends in Emporia.

Miss Maud Watt has returned from a visit to her parents at Enid, Oklahoma.

Mrs. J. E. Crockett has gone to Junction City to visit her father for a few days.

The Fraternal Aid society will hold a public installation of officers tomorrow night.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Smith, 607 Harrison street, are the parents of an infant daughter.

Charles Balthinghouse and the young son of John Myers, have gone to the reserve to camp for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Dibble and Mrs. S. A. Redwell went to Colorado Springs yesterday to remain a month.

Hanson Gregg is up from Kansas City, whar he located recently as the head of a big grain commission firm.

Rev. Mr. Hill, of Cleveland, O., who preached in the Presbyterian church Sunday, is the guest of Mr. Skinner, the nursery man.

Jacob Kull, a market gardner living north of the city, brought in some very large heads of cabbage this morning. One weighed 11 pounds and one 9 pounds.

The building at 823 Kansas avenue is being papered and painted, and will be occupied by W. C. Sly, Hale & Evans will occupy the entire room, which has been used by the two firms jointly.

Miss Maud Proudfit was the victim of a painful accident yesterday morning. While making jelly she overturned a jar of the boiling liquid on her hand, burning it so badly as to cause intense suffering and serious alarm on the part of her family.

Ed Arnold and El Kennedy will go to the wilds of Colorado in pursuit of game next week. They will leave the railroad at New Castle and go nearly to the Wyoming line, about the head of the White river. They expect to be gone a month and return with deer horns and bear skins galore.

A large party drove out to the reserve in a four horse wagon yesterday to witness the annual corn dance by the Pottawatomies. They took their dinners and picnicked on the grounds. They report that the Indians have progressed sufficiently in civilization to have stands for the sale of refreshments of various kinds. Those composing the party were: Mrs. R. T. Payne and daughter Miss Jessie, Mrs. Geo. Risen, Misses Grace Houghton, Lida, Della and Lillie Potter, Mamie Baird, Louella McMaster, Lou Hockstend, and Mattie Dowdell; also Will Cline, Carl Taylor, Elmer Potter, Jimmie Lacey, and Emmet Risen.

Monarch gasoline stoves at Kenry's. Go to Henry's for roofing and spouting. A full leather extension top surrey for \$100, at Lukens Bros, North Topeka.

"Our New Delight" and all Dangler stoves at H. M. Climes.

For bargains in shingle-see E. P. Ewart, Gordon and Kansas avenue.

Go to Will Griffith's for the best tin, galvanized iron and pump work.

HOT

Weather is the time when the human system requires something to equalize the temperature of the circulation, and the best thing for that purpose is strictly pure

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The place to get these health producers is

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Kansas Dental Parlors

715 KANSAS AVENUE.

This office is operated by the most skillful dental surgeons in America.

Sets of Teeth \$7

Crown and Bridge Work, per tooth, \$5. Gold Fillings, \$1.00. Teeth Extracted without Pain, 25c. Other Fillings, 50c up.

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